SILVER BLAND IS DEAD

End Came Peacefully at His Missouri Home.

A LIFE NOTED FOR ONE IDEA

The Remains Are to Lie in State at Lebanon-He Had Served Nearly a Quarter of a Century in Congress and Doring that Time Achieved Fame as the Champion of the White Metal-Some of His Personal Characteristics Described.

Lebanon, Mo., June 15.—Congressman Richard Parks Bland died at his home near Lebanon at 4:30 a.m. to-day peace-fully and without apparent suffering. Mr. Bland returned home when Congres relapse from an attack of la grippe. For more than two months he had been confined to his home, and his health has gradually declined. He thought he would not survive the attack from the first, and



Hon, R. P. Bland.

Bland suddenly grew worse, his sons, who were summoned home formed of his critical condition.

From time to time since, the patient showed signs of improvement, but he to grow weaker. Sunday and Monday he presented an improved con on, and Monday afternoon strong hope for his recovery were entertained. About 10 o'clock Tuesday night, however, he and continued in that condi-

The funeral will take place at Lebanon at 4 o'clock Faturday afternoon. Mr. Bland's remains will be placed in the Opera House to-morrow and will lie is state for twenty-four hours. The funera will be conducted by the Masonic orde and all the ministers of Lebanon will be Great Metropolis Fairly Surrounded by present to assist.

Died a Poor Man.

has received several dozen messages of ence from admirers of her husband all over the country.

strain on Mrs. Bland's nervous sys tem has been very great and her friends are somewhat concerned. Mr. Bland leaves no life insurance and dies a comparatively poor man. The funeral services will be conducted by the Masonic fraternity. Col. Bryan and all of the visiting Congress-men are expected to pronounce brief eulo-gies on the character and public services of the decreased. of the deceased.

Bland's Fight for Silver.

In the death of Richard Parks Bland its most conspicuous, most persisten; most hopeful champion. Bland and silver will ever be linked together in common cessful effort to remonetize the white who are now foremost in the fight were learning the alphabet and knew nothing more of silver than the value of a dime in the purchase of childish toys. He never weakened in his devotion to the cause. It was his hobby, his one life mission and dream. He ciothed himself about with the silver question until he s on and dream. He ciothed himself about the the silver question until he almost came lost in it, like a mantle-wrapped ure. Thus he became largely a man one idea. He spoke upon little else in orgress, and even with death staring in the face he proved his loyalty, so than ten days ago he was invited to anti-trust dinner in St. Louis. He uld not attend, but wrote a brief letter. Faithful to the last, he triged that he colnage at the ratio of 16 to 1 should kept to the front as the leading issue the day.

f the day.

Perhaps Bland first began to appreciate | Hesley | Hestopolitan Asylums Postd's Institutions aps Bland first began to appear as a money metal when he en-as a money metal when he en-in mining in Nevada and Califor-He was born in Kentucky in 1835, the was born in Kentucky in 1845. eight years and was thirty-seven years of age when he was elected to Congress to reach that point in so short a time, and especially when he had not been in the Confederate service—a matter which counted for something in those days meant that his sturdy konesty and ability attracted the attention of his felloweitzens. He remained in Congress all the rest of his life, with the exception of the two years which followed the Republican landslide of 1894.

Died a Poor Man.

average rate of increase is about 600. Last year the County Council's patients increased by Cl., the year before by 529, and the year before that by 629. It is a curious fact that there are eleven female to nine male lunatics. It might have been thought that the increasent view of the two years which followed the Republican landslide of 1894.

Died a Poor Man.

serve in Congress. When he entered he had a farm near Lebanon and some thousands of dollars, yet he died poor. In this one sentence is told the story of his unimpeachable honesty. He was scrupulously conscientious. In the closing days of the Fifty-third Congress he was about to retire to private life, some of his admirers in Colorado sent him a magnificent service of solid press, opened it, glanced at its content about it to any one. This was characteristic of the man. He was the father

the remonetization of silver would come

'For the Sake of Fun, Mischief Is Done." A vost amount of mischief is done, too, ecause people neglect to keep their blood are. The mischief appears in eruptions, lyspepsia, indigestion, nervousness, kidnischief, forturately, may be undone he faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparii which cures all diseases origination of the cure of th

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills, Non-



"the crime of '72." to use the pet phras-of the silver advocates, had just been ac complished. The Committee on Colnage Weights, and Measures had no reason complehed. The Committee on Colnage, Weights, and Measures had no reason for existence except to give some member a Chairmanship and a clerk. The Banking and Currency Committee was the great factor in financial legislation. Notwithstanding this, and although the revision of the coinage laws had been completed in the previous Congress, Mr. Bland asked for and secured a position on the Coinage Committee and in three terms had forced that committee to the front, had relegated the Banking and Currency Committee to the rear, and had begotten the Bland dollar. During all his years of service he was either the Chairman of the committee or else the leading minority member. His knowledge of the silver question compelled this recognition. Nor was his knowledge superficial. He began to study the relations of the metals before he went to Congress, and he studied little or nothing else. His fame was not confined to the United States, but bimetallists all over Europe sought his opinion and maintained a constant correspondence with him.

As a Candidate for President.

Fourteen months before the Chicago onvention of 1886, a manifesto was issued by the Democratic members of the House natures could do so, to the free coinage of silver. Bland's name headed the list is the months passed and the list of free-coinage delegates increased, Bland cendidate for the Presidential nomin cessary, for the cause Bland theatrical in this fashion. He silver all day long, but he nev-shead. He lacked the arts of fis specches were without in-sor perorations. Sometimes his ctions were in the nature of lamenta but ordinarily all that he said was ently and monotonously a plea for netization. He was as eternally hope-he was persistenly fluent. He never

Bland was, by nature, a commoner. He loved to be of and among the common people. When he made his campaigns he indulged in very little in courthouse meetings, but went around, house to house, seeing his constituents. He had an old mare named Molly and a ramshackle sort of buggy. Bland and his mare and vehicle were inseparable. Last fall the trio made the usual round of the district, as it proved, for the last time. The old buggy seemed falling to pieces, the old mare was blind and feeble, the old man was failing fast. Even then the beginning of the end had come.

LUNATICS IN LONDON.

A dispatch was received from Col. Will-fam J. Bryan at Chicago stating that he would attend the funeral. Mrs. Bland Saturday is a fact which has a grim interest for Londoners, showing as it does the gradual way in which the metropolis is being girt about with a ring of similar

> When the County Council took over the control of the Metropolitan lunatics it had our asylums. Since then a new asylum as been completed and opened at Clay-Another is nearly finished at Bexley; a third is to be built on the Horton estate (Epsom), while the accommodation of the already existing Cane Hill has been ncreased from 1,100 to 2,000. Further ad-litional temporary buildings have had to be erected at Hanwell for 400 extra luna-

tics, at Banstead for 300, and at Colney Hatch for another 300. Starting from the city, then, and going northward, we have the Colney Hatch Asylum. Passing to the east we have the new Claybury Asylum, near Woodford, opened in 1893. Coming due south we find

opened in 1893. Coming due south we find asylums at Cane Hill, Banstead, Bexley, and Epsom; while to the west some eight or nine miles out there is the Hanwell Lunatic Asylum.

The imbeciles are, of course, under the control of the Metropolitan Asylums board, which boards them in three institutions at Leavesden, Darenth, and Caterham. Even in this case there is a proposal to build yet further accommodations at Tooting. As a mere matter of bricks and mortar, therefore, lunacy statistics are anything but pleasant reading. From what we may call the flesh-and-blood standpoint they are more unpleasant still. Here are the numbers of the immates of

Here are the	numbers sylums:	of the	inmates o
Asylum.			Inmate
Banstead			2.4
Cane Hill.		*******	9.9
Claybury			2.4
Colney Hatch			2.5
Hanwell			2.5
Bexley			

Nearly a quarter of a century did Bland serve in Congress. When he entered he had a farm near Lebanon and some thousands of dollars, yet he died poor. In their patients at home for want of room in the public institutions take advantage of the first opportunity to relieve them-selves of the painful burdens and com-mit them to public care.

Mirage on Lake Michigan.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

Michigan City loomed up in mirage to the eyes of thousands of people along the lake front in Chicago yesterday after-noon. Its white buildings and its long about it to any one. Tills was characteristic of the man. He was the father of the Bland dollar, the famous "dollar of our daddles," but he never lined his own pockets. He labored, as he thought and hoped, for the betterment of the whole people. Of himself he took no thought whatever.

There is absolutely no doubt of the sincerity of Bland's position on the silver eaction. He honestly believed that with the remonetization of silver would come juicid blessipes upon the human race. e mirage was again seen. This mirage is the second this year seen Chicago. The first one was about a

Hopping Around the World. poin the Philadelphia Inquirer.
The newest game is called "Hopping around the orid," and is placed thus: Chaik lines are drawn the pavement forming several circles within a

WOMAN WENT WHALING

Bride Spent Seven Years on the High Seas.

CRUISE ENDED BY SHIPWRECK

Story of a Plucky New England Woman Who Accompanied Her Husband on His Craise for the Fast-disappearing Cetaceans-Warned of Impending Wreck in a Dream-Sailors Laid the Blame to Her Black Cat-An Accomplished Sailer.

This is the story of an American was man who would a whaling go. She ran the gamut of nautical adventures from the ice fields of the north seas, from the typhoons of the Orient, to the wreck of the bark Horatio on the reefs near the Caroline Islands-the wreck that still clings to the rocks in the harbor of Kusale; the wreck which she predicted weeks before from a significant dream. These experiences have made up her life

aboard ship in just twelve months.

She did not go a-sailing for the mere enture, nor in the cold seriousness of skirts, but in the more comfort able, if less lovely, bloomer uniform. And she chose the life of the sea to share life's vicissitudes with her husband, Capt. West was the skipper and she the first mate of the ill-fated bark Horatio, that s now pounding itself to pieces on the Caroline shores.

a bark had been her only dwelling, and in that length of time her voyages have extended over 5,000 leagues.

These years she has devoted to the study of navigation, and her account of hem is freaked with untoward events. Last week the barkentin Ruth arrived

tain's bride, stepped aboard the whaling

bark at Martha's Vineyard to try her

new home on the deep. For seven years

from the Caroline Islands with the crew of the wrecked whaling bark, and Mrs. West spoke of her eventful year in a matter-of-fact, New England way.

Heneymoon on the High Seas. "Upon the first day of my voyage," she said, "I began to learn the names of th sails and the rigging. In a very little while I understood the theory of steering and how to box the compass. I would often take the sun and get the latitude, and from that time on I looked upon navigation seriously instead of as an

"It took some time, however, before during a storm I could muster up the courage which I always had ashore, and every time there was a strong breeze I asked Capt, West if it were a gale. "And so the life on the ocean wave grew upon me, and the flercer the hurri-cane the more my courage rose, inspired, I have always thought, by the knowledge

hat the Captain knew how to control his

"The first serious danger we encounter ed occurred in the Arctic Ocean about thirty-five miles south of Herald Island. For two weeks I had our satchels packed, ly to leave the ship at a moment's no Neither night nor day did I change lothing, for we were frozen up in an icepack and were not provisioned n extended blockade. It is a fearful in the Arctic to be imbedded in the specially the young ice, which every ner dreads, it is so sharp, and cuts wood and steel.

The Captain stood in the crow's-nest at the masthead night and day, shouting a Starboard and steady and then Port, and so on, working his way through the field ice. The anchors were dropped and hauled up like a pump handle to cut the pack ice, which was six feet thick about the bark. The crown of the anchor was soon polished as bright as a new dollar. "For days and days we watched for a breeze, and when at last through the glass some one perceived a swell that lifted the great white plain into billows from the southeast there was a shout from the sailors and a 'thank God' feeling from the hearts of us all. Within twelve hours the southeast wind had chopped the ice up into small chunks and we were soon out of our difficulty.

Typhoon Near Japan. Captain stood in the crow's-nest

Typhoon Near Japan.

"But the most terrible storm that Capt West ever weathered swooped down upon us off the coast of Japan less than a year ago. It was a regular typhoon, and we

flatten it, and the ship laid over with her lee bulwarks under water. The barometer

had not knocked the sea down, the Hora-tio would have been dashed to pieces. As it was we sprung the main topmast and twisted the rudder-head off. Every

her rudder.

"Up to that time the wind had been blowing from the southeast and the whole main topsail was set in the calm between the shifts of the wind from southeast to northwest. Then the wind came down with all its force, butt end te, as the Captain expressed it. It came so suddenly that we could not fur the sails, and then we expected the mast to be carried away.

"The Captain had lashed me to a chair below because I insisted upon being near him, and the fury of the storm made it impossible to stand upright anywhere. Where the lower main topsail, main spencer, and foresail were carried away, Capt. West came below and ordered me to put on all the warm clothes I could wear, and to make haste about it. I was so frightened that my fingers were numb, but somehow I managed to put on four dresses over my bloomers. I knew without questioning that I was preparing for an open boat in that awful sea. It was blowing so hard that looking windward we could see nothing but the spray off the top of the nothing but the spray off the top of the sea. That was the very worst storm, but it suddenly left us, and the Horatio, though badly strained, weathered the gale.

Forebodings of Shipwreck.

"Now comes the strangest part of my whole experience, the part that almost every one will say is too extraordinary to admit of belief. From the time the Ho ratio left San Francisco last December I had a soul-pervading horror of being shi wrecked. The great big dangers that had jutted out on our horizon previously I did not seem to fear, for I relied upon the definable, clinging premonition that we were to be in danger when we least expected it filled me with a fearful fore

were crossing the bar, and I felt then that the Horatio was on her last voyage; that she would be shipwrecked.

"The Captain laughed at my supersti tions, even while he respected them; but he days went by, and as nothing occur red that was not anticipated, I, too, began to doubt the prediction would come to

But one night I had a singular dream. It was not the result of ill-health nor of seasickness. Aboard ship I am not troubled with indigeston, so that the dream and its subsequent fulfillment was altogether remarkable. Much of the vision, as inexplicable, b appened to make me ever afterward a firms are withholding shipments un in dreams, pets which I took with me from

"The pets which I look with me from San Francisco were a canary, a rat terrier, and a black kitten.
"The entire crew of thirty-six men looked askance at the black cat and shook their heads disapprovingly. Once I heard a sailor say, 'Let's throw it overboard.'
"Well, in my dream I thougat the Howellow has natured vellow, just the colorratio was painted yellow, just the color of the canary-in fact the bark had sud-denly been metamorphosed into the bird, and the cat sat on a rock splashed by the

shock, and, grasping the rall, I escapes falling backward. Then I heard the Cap tain shouting, 'Clear away your boats' "I awoke with a jerk, sat boit uprigh

"I awoke with a jerk, sat boit upright in bed and for some moments thought time Horatio had surely foundered. To make it more real the dog was howling.
"To satisfy me the Captain went on deck to take a look around. Of course we were in midocean with land nowhere in sight, and the next morning I even laughed with him over my vivid dream.
"To tell the truth, I sid not think of it again until the Horatio really did strike the rocks.

the rocks. Her Dream Came True.

"Then what occurred was surely a co idence, if nothing more. We were ng into the harbor of Kusaie during the ghest tide of the year. The Captain had een in this port several times and hought he knew it well. I was below d very much interested in reading ovel, but the fox terrier made such a coket that I finally had to close my book Then he suddenly made for the deck, and knowing that he would be in the Cap-

tain's way, I quickly followed.
"While half way up the steps there came a shock so terrible that I grasped

followed fast, and faster the bark glided on to the reef.

"In less than twenty minutes after the Horatio struck she jost her false keel. The awful ripping, grinding, and sizzing will always ring in my ears. The signals of distress were given, and though we were two miles from shore the natives saw our predicament and bonts were soon making out toward us.

"I went ashore in the first boat and carried with me my pets, the trunks and the two chronometers."

itwo chronometers.

It was quite dark before I stepped into

the lifeboat, and the fitful, sullen glare of rockets across the water only intensified the gloom. Mrs. Paulecksa, a native woman, kind-hearted and hospitable, took me to her home and made me as comfortable as possible. However, I spent most of the night walking the beach, waiting and watching until 3 a. m., when the last boat left the wreck.

"I did not sleep much that night, I was haunted by the memory of my dream and its uncanny realization.

"Shall I give up the life of the sea? Oh, no. I am willing and ready to start on a voyage to-morrow; but for the peace of the crew I'll leave the black cat ashore. It so happened that the bark struck the starken rock on Friday, and above the roar of the grinding wreck I heard the muttered imprecation, 'Curse that cat,'"

A NATION OF DRUNKARDS.

Enormous Increase of Alcoholism Among

he terrible increase of drunkenness i cross exaggeration. I will, therefore, a nce state that all the data of this art are drawn from the daily press, chief from articles that have appeared this ar in Le Figaro and in Le Matin. ave not taken any statement simply of rom what might be considered an exarte opinion. "There is, unfortun ays a recent writer, "one thing but to rue; our people are becoming a nation of drunkards. While some thirty or fort ears ago we were considered one of the oberest of nations, we are running hard hose who are the most drunken." This s perfectly correct, as recent statistic nave shown that France is now on a 'eye with Belgium in the amount of alcoholabsorbed annually by the population, and Belgium is the first among the Europea

Putting aside the wine and beer that re consumed, the chief cause of the inrease of drunkenness is the chormous drinks now universally used; for not only do the masses in the industrial centers drink to excess, but in every part of the country, in the villages and hamlets far away from the main routes, this same passion is developed. Last summer in a beautiful valley in the Savoie we found the same sad state of things, men and women the slaves of alcohol. Dr. Legrain, the chief doctor of the great asylum at Ville-Evrard, has taken up the subject with great energy, driven to it by what daily comes under his observation among the insure. To terr

weste street weethered swooped down upon us off the coast of Japan less than a year ago. It was a regular typhoon, and we were in the vortex of it.

"The waves broke right in on deck and over the stern and washed away a heavy tool chest that had been lashed, and two of the boats on the cranes were smashed and carried away. Oh, it was a terrific sea. Our oil bags were all emptied to flatten it, and the ship laid over with here lee bulwarks under water. The barometer feel to 28 80.

"When the ship hove down, if the wind had not knocked the sea down, the Hóratio would have been dashed to pieces. As it was we sprung the main topmasis and twisted the rudder-head off. Every man was aft—nobody forward—and the sailors were lashed or had ropes about their waists when venturing to obey orders. That's the worst strain when the ship is hove down like that with the wheel lashed. There's always danger of losing her rudder.

"Up to that time the wind had been bashits of the wind from southeast of the shifts of the wind from southeast on horthwest. Then the wind came down with all its force, butt end te,' as the shifts of the wind from southeast of horthwest. Then the wind came down with all its force, butt end te,' as the shifts of the wind from southeast of horthwest. Then the wind came down with all its force, butt end te,' as the shifts of the wind from southeast of horthwest. Then the wind came down with all its force, butt end te,' as the shifts of the wind from southeast of horthwest. Then the wind came down with all its force, butt end te,' as the shifts of the wind from southeast of horthwest. Then the wind came down with all its force, butt end te,' as the shifts of the wind from southeast of horthwest. Then the wind came down with all its force, butt end te,' as the shifts of the wind from southeast of horthwest. Then the wind came down with all its force, butt end te,' as the shift of the wind from southeast of horthwest. Then the wind came down with all its force, butt end te,' as the shift of the wind from southe

The universal custom has been greatly formandy, every other house sells drink, and in Lille, in a certain quarter, in every use it can be purchased I conclude this sho t article by the fol-

wing sentences taken from Le Figaro of the 20th instant:
"There is no other choice given us in

"There is no other choice given us in France; whether we like it or no, we must go ahead and fight this matter, or we shall disappear as a nation. These are not inventions nor mere forms of speech. Ask Dr. le Gendre and Dr. Debove, and inquire of any doctors, and they will all say it is simply a matter of a few generations more.

"Dr. Brunon says: "The alcoholism of the working classes threatens to put an end, and that shortly, to existing society.

" " Those who are indifferent may shrug their shoulders to-day. The question of alcohol will very soon take the first place of all other questions affecting the state." Dr. Brunon has behind him the whole scientific world. France must he whole scientific world. France onquer alcoholism or perish."

American Trade in South Africa.

and the unsettled condition of affairs as a Within the last five years the exports to South Africa increased fourfold, and American goods were beginning to receive the recognition which they deserve. Owing to the possible war, American traders will receive payment for the goods already sent. The greatest loss is suffered by the Transvaal is partly fitted out with Amer have been injured by the present condi-tion of affairs in South Africa, and mil-lions of dollars will be lost to this country if England determines to compel the Transvaal to observe the London treaty.

ing the bird and luring her to destruction.

All at once the dog set up a bark that could not be quieted and ran about like mad in the cabin and finally upon deck, while I followed close behind. When half way up the steps there came a dreadful

ROMANCE OF SALVADOR

Modern "Romeo and Juliet" of Central America.

ENDED WITH A SIMILAR TRAGEDY

Daughter of the Rodriguez Family Loved the Dashing Young Commandant, Ferpando Escalon, but Her Father Wanted Her to Marry a Rich Planter-Revolu-When He Returned He Was Shot.

A month ago the bodies of Carmen Rodriguez and Fernando Escalon were buried side by side in the little graveyard

came a shock so terrible that I grasped the rail to keep from falling backward. Just then the Captain's voice rang out, Clear away your boats?

"Like a diasn f remembered my dream:

"The swell lifted the bark only to toss in the swell lifted the bark only to toss and again we struck the reef, each time with a narder crash.

"Sound the pumps. Eack all the yards and carry out an anchor." Such orders followed fast, and faster the bark glided on to the reef. was weeping in the little colony of Sal-vadoreans, there was mourning among the numerous friends that the unfortunate lovers had made during their life in this

double tragedy is one that could happen only in Central America. The early love, the desperate attempts of the lovers to way whirligig fortune played with the fates during two revolutions in Salvador read more like fiction than plain everyday happenings in this rushing close of

Both the lovers were very well know here. Carmen Rodriguez spent much her short young life in San Francisco. A a little child of ten she was brought here to the Convent of the Sacred Heart to be educated. With her broken English that fell softer than honey from the comb as save herself is not known. She wrote to sisters and pupils. She stayed a year to two in the convent and then returned a Santa Ana, her Salvadorean home. In few months she came back for another that is a fashionable private school. f sisters and pupils. She stayed a year few months she came back for another year in a fashionable private school. Carmen was a great favorite. Her monthallowance befitted a rich coffee plantr's daughter, and she was as generous as

After another short absence Carmen re urned to San Francisco for a third time nd was placed in another fashionable oarding-school. She was now fifteen ears old, tall, with the languorous, indont air of her countrywomen, and a pair big black eyes swept by a full inch o dark, curling lashes. In the hours when the girls sat and told each other every thing just because 'twas dark, Carme choolmates. For she had a real lover Not merely a stage hero or a creature of the girlish imagination that stalks the everies of sweet sixteen, but a dashing enor, commandant of the fort of Chalchupa, young and handsome.
"My parents say 'no,' " she added, "but

will marry him or kill myself!" "Don't look that way," the timid ones would plead; "you frighten us. Ugh!" For Carmen had a habit of punctuating that statement with a flourish of knife or scissors.

Carmen and Escalon.

Her friends knew her little romance by heart. During her last visit home her father had taken her from Santa Ana to the fortress of Chalchuapa, some miles distant. The dashing young commandant, fresh from the schools of France and England, straightway fell in love with her. They found time and place away There were frequent meetings, exchanges of rings and pictures. Finally, adorned in all his gold lace, Fernando Escalon, commandant of the fort of Chalchuapa, asked Senor Rodriguez for the hand of his daughter Carmen

Senor Rodriguez said no very forcibly. Not because his daughter was too young, not because the commandant was not dready a favored suitor-Eduardo Braci

nonte-owner of vast plantations. Carmen was immediately sent back to chool in San Francisco, and told that or

her return home she must wed Seno Bracimonte, the wealthiest finquero is Santa Ana. Santa Ana.

To Fernando she promised that this would never be. Then praying that their separation would not be for long, she set

sail for San Francisco.

They met sooner than either had dared to hope. In 1894 revolution broke out in Salvador-Carlos Ezeta, the President, on one side; Gutierrez, the rebel leader the otner. Gutierrez captured the of Santa Ana. The garrison simply the other. Guiterrez captured the fort of Santa Ana. The garrison simply surrendered to him without a struggle, and other smaller forts followed the example of Santa Ana. That is, all but one—the fort of Chalchuapa, commanded by Fernando Escalon. He bravely resisted the attack of the rebels, but his solders refused to stand with him. The fort was captured. Gutierrez held life a trifle more valuable than most Central American leaders, so instead of shooting Escalon he banished him from Salvador. Very naturally Escalon chose San Francisco as his refuge during exile. Carmen saw him during school visiting hours and out—for watchful teachers are as naught when schoolmates are faithful allies.

Girl friends advised Carmen to marry at once. Escalon planned their elopement, but Carmen hesitated a fatal month.

The very day on which they were to be The very day on which they were to be married Senor Rodriguez made his appearance and spoiled their arrangements. The senor had set sail for San Francisco the moment he heard that Escalon had chosen that city as a place of refuge. Senor Rodriguez kept Carmen constantly under his eye until the steamer was ready to return to Salvador. Before the vessel sailed she managed to get a letter to her lover explaining her dilemma and unfolding a plan whereby they could correspond without their letters being intercepted.

Defied Her Father.

Carmen had learned more than the English language in America. She had earned that girls refuse to marry uitor of their parents' choice. Pleading and threats alike failed to gain her co sent to marry Senor Bracimonte, Her re fusals only made that gentleman mo determined to win her. Carmen heard constantly from Escalon, and as long . he was faithful she resolved never marry another. Her girl friends in Santa Ana wondered at her courage in daring to defy parental wishes. Their elders shook eir heads knowingly and talked of the foolishness of educating girls abroad. Senor Rodriguez at last lost all paience. The feast of Semana Santa was close at hand. Carmen was to be the cen

ral figure of a float. "After the fiesta you shall marry Bracimonte," declared her father. So they worked for days and days on a

beautiful white gown of sheerest linen and finest lace, which was to be her nesta and wedding sown. Carmen had at las and wearing gown. Carmen and at less given her consent. On the last day of Semana Santa from her seat on the float Carmen smiled at the scople and caught the garlands of flowers which they toos I her. Suddenly they heard a scream,

Statement, clutching her white gown head foremost. Still unconscious they ried her to her home, where she in days too weak to move or speak.

The native doctor was finally about the still a confident of him. For day fore Semana Santa she had purpaging scarcely enough to keep the statement of th

f that would save her from the nateful arriage.

The doctor promised to help her. He slid her parents that if they wished to reserve the daughter's life they must de-er her wedding for a year and give her change of climate. Carmen was sent to an Salvador, and all precautions were then to prevent her escaping to San rancisco. ngth Carmen's wedding day ag ed again. During the last year of

***************************** CLUBBING RATES

The Weekly Post. Gentlewoman (N. Y.),

MAGAZINES.

Rutterick's Delineator. Carter's Monthly. Cassell's Little Folks... Cassell's Magazine....

Frank Leslie's Popular

eview of Reviews.

Louisville Commercial. 50 Louisville Dispatch.... 50

Journal..... 50

WEEKLIES.

Scribner St. Nicholas..

Demorest

Handy Atlas of the World.

The Weekly Post will send all three papers and the Allas to old and new subscribers tor \$1.00, postage paid Weekly Post and Farm and Home one year, without the Atlas, 75 cents. Weekly Post, Farm and Home, and Handy Atlas, 90 cents. The Weekly Post and the Gentlewoman alone, one year, 75 cents, the price of The Post alone.

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Tragedy and Revolution.

In a week the bridal party was to leave San Salvador for Santa Ana. Early one morning the city was shaken as though | winning; but it is remarkable the of gunpowder, drawn by mules and escorted by soldiers, were jolting down the Calle Concepcion for the military barracks of Casa Mata. How it happened no ne ever knew. But the powder exploded, hattering the houses on both sides of he street, killing two hundred people outright and injuring as many others. Among the wounded was Eduardo Bracimonte. Carmen Rodriguez worked among the dead and dying from morning until night. It was not considered the proper thing for a girl in her station of life to so far forget her caste. But there was no work oo painful for her willing hands. During ill those days of suffering and agony she uccored the wounded, she soothed the dyng.

succored the wounded, she soothed the dying.

This was the time when she might have escaped to her lover waiting in San Francisco. But she crushed love promptings and became the handmaiden of stern duty. Among those whom she nursed back to life was Eduardo Bracimonte. A year passed before Bracimonte was able to leave the hospital.

Each steamer brought letters from Escalon to Carmen. He was growing tired of waiting, and he declared he was going to brave death and venture to return to Salvador in hopes of carrying her off to San Francisco. Carmen pleaded with him to be patient a little longer. True, Bracimonte was now well and urging immediate marriage, but she would manage to put it off. There was another revolution in the air, and times were dangerous. If President Gutierrez should be deposed Escalon could then safely come to Salvador and claim her as his bride. So she bade him wait.

Then the promised revolution began to

bade him wait.

Then the promised revolution began to gather force. Regalados, the rebel leader, united his forces, and prepared to measure strength with Gutierrez the President. His first attack was directed at Santa Ana. Santa Ana fell at once into the hands of Regalados. The rebels were armed with ammunition intended for the armed with ammunition intended for the button informed it thief that his tete-a-tete's strong was hearts, and so on. When armed with ammunition intended for the government party. How had they learned the secret of its hiding place? explained some. 'Carmen Rodriguez!"

significantly, but there was absolutely no proof that she had thus helped Regala-Murder and Suicide.

of her lover, so Quien sabe? The political complexion of Salvador hanged immediately. Gutierrez fled to Costa Rica. Fernando Escalon's exile was now over. He announced his intention of returning immediately, and set sail on the next steamer. Carmen was sail on the next steamer. Carmen was to secretly meet him at Chaichuapa, where the padre was ready to give them the marriage sacrament. Then they would return together by the first steamer to San Francisco. On the day Escalon left San Francisco. On the day Escalon left San Francisco there was a large gathering of friends and sympathizers at the wharf to bil him "Adios" and "Hasta manana." Everybody knew the desperate chances he was taking, even under the new order of things.

Under his friends' counsel, it was decided best for him to land at Zacapa. Guatemala, and thence across overland to Chaichuapa. Salvador. His presence would be less likely to be detected if ne adopted this plan.

On the evening of the third day, after a weary ride on muleback across streams and through groves of palms. Escalon approached the little village of Anachapan. Twenty miles farther, in Chaichuapa, Carmen was anxiously awaiting him. Carmen, who, after four years of separation and sullering, was at last to be his bride. to secretly meet him at Chalchuapa,

Carmen felt the dreadful truth.

But she had been prepared for everyhing. There was a quick, sharp report,
nd Carmen Rodriguez dropped dead beore the oven holding her lover.

They buried them side by side in Chalhuapa, where they had first plighted
heir troth.

"We have patent insides."

All persons afflicted with Dyspepsia, Diarrhea,

CUREFITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise

UNIQUE GAMBLING DEVICES.

Clever Contrivances of Sharpers to Insure Winning.

Gambling is only a polite forming, therefore it is not remark confirmed gamesters should stoop as a means of enhancing their vices invented by more ingenious and fortunes have been won by sharpers, from men and women who ha been well alive to their own interests clever contrivances of their own const

It is not often that a gambler is suff ciently enterprising and mean as to have a card room specially constructed to face itate his flee but to even this length went a man wh despite his vast private fortune, systems leally preyed upon the pockets of t wealthy acquaintances. constructed so small that only ruffle space was allowed for a square the chairs of four players, the object this being to prevent onbokers or any standing rechind the particular chair withe host always took.

paneling writers and of the person on the other side of the person site the host. When eards played a confederate of the played a confederate of the ways watching unseen from the person of the perso Sitting down in his characteristic on the coundrel put his toe on the on under the table and

However the fall of Santa Ana meant his "hand."

After the strength of the suits had communicated in this way the last where the padre was ready to give them the marriage socrament. Then the marriage socrament. Then the marriage socrament is a common to gether by the first steamer to San Francisco. On the day Essalon left San Francisco. On the was taking, even under the new order of things.

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Near the outskirts of Anachapan several parties intercepted him. Among the first were two ragged soldiers. One of them addressed a few words to Escalon and while he was unsuspectingly an swering, the other struck him down with a machete. Bracimonte and Carmen's brother came up and looked at the body. Near by was a public bake oven, where the poor people of the village baked their bread in common. The body of Escalon was thrust into it, and the ragged soliers lounged away.

Meanwhile Carmen, in gown of white and bridal wreath, waited in Chalchuapa for her lover's coming. When he did not officers lounged away.

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Meanwhile Carmen, land the ragged soliers on the little village was in a state of excitement. Some children playing near the oven had found in it the body of a lead man.

"Yes, they would show the senorita the loun

But it was too clumsy to be entirely successful; victims became suspicious of the dressmaker's extraordinary runs of luck and her habit of constantly looking the gas shade to suit her own eyes, and during the game followed the schemer eyes the moment she saw them rise. Then the feline had escaped from the wallet. The dressmaker vanished.

Many attempts have been made to invent a system of ornamenting the backs of cards in such a way that a person knowing the secret can read them. But the difficulties in the way are manifest and gamblers who have attempted such frauds have generally been speedily detected.

It is a preity well known fact, however, that a notorious Western "crook." who did in prison put long ago, was suched.

From Harper's Bazar.

The Olympia's telephone buzzed frantically.

"Hello!" cried Dewey.
"That you, Admiral?"
"Yes. Who are you?"
"The the editor of the Bungtown Bazzoo."
"Are you going to eat all those dinners?"
"I expect to."
"Well, you'll better do what we do with our paper."
"What's that?"
"We have patent insides."

It is a preity well known fact, however, that a notorious Western "crook." who died in prison not long ago, was successful in this connection. He invented a pack of cârds, and demonstrated how readily he could read them by the backs, while no one else could discover anything in the least suspicious or suggestive about them. They are now in the hands of the police, and have been examined by hundreds of persons, but no one has been able to read their secret. The "crook" is reported to have declared that the secret was worth \$4.00 a year to him for its years, and that he sold two similar packs for \$5.000 each.

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Mr. Beecher had many theories about the

and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy.

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